of his person. Could one for any earthly reason believe him to be a ghost? We have all heard about ghosts, I think, but what is the impression that we get generally, when we hear some one talk of an unearthly creature such as that? We all, very likely picture him in our imagination, as a shadowy figure and no sub-stance, with the addition perhaps of some out-landish disproportion in his horrible looking form. Our story books that deal with such phantasms, suggest this very idea only and nothing more. However as we both walked for some distance together, we came by the side of our cookshed, to the small courtyard, behind the barracks, where I slept at night.

There he told his attendant Tindale, to fetch him a cane chair, which he did practi-* cally in no time, as if by magic. I saw some official-looking papers also, that the doctor (?) took up from the chair and began indifferently turning pages from; this gave him the appear*-ance of an officer that was there on matters of business. In fact he was doing practically no

work of any kind; the bundle of papers served only for a cover, to screen himself from the eager and curious gaze of the bystanders, so that he